

CRIME

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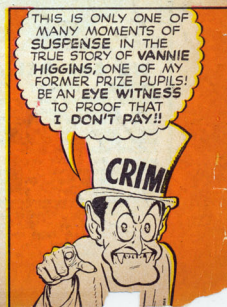
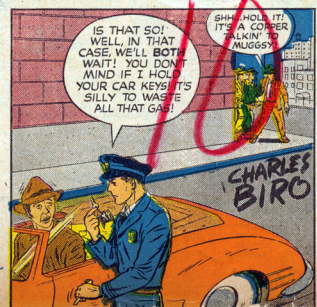
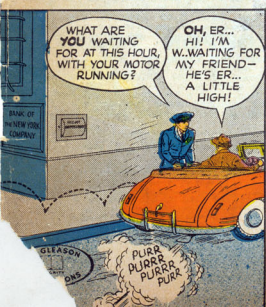
PUNISHMENT

CRIME
DOES NOT
PAY

OBEY THE LAW

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

TRUE
CRIMINAL CASE
HISTORIES!
DEDICATED TO THE
ERADICATION OF CRIME!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

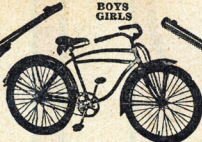
PREMIUMS GIVEN CASH COMMISSION



Mail Coupon
NOW

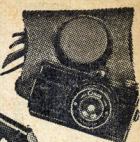
ACT
NOW

BOYS
GIRLS



53rd
YEAR

NO
MONEY
NOW



WE
TRUST
YOU

SEND
NO
MONEY
NOW

**BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES! SEND NO MONEY NOW!
SEND NAME AND ADDRESS ON COUPON**

Genuine 22 cal. Hoban Rifles, 1000 Shot Repeater Daisy Air Rifles with tube of shot, Footballs, Latest Design Alarm Clocks, Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Boys - Girls Full Size Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns, easily sold to friends, neighbors and relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount called for under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order Salve and Pictures sent postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon NOW! **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. A-10 TYRONE, PA.**

PREMIUMS Or Cash GIVEN



ACT
NOW

WATCHES

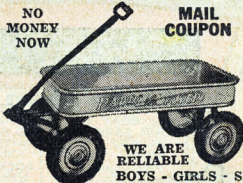
BE
FIRST



BOYS! - GIRLS! LADIES! - MEN!
Newest Design Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog. Write for starting order.

WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. E-10 TYRONE, PA.

PREMIUMS OR CASH GIVEN



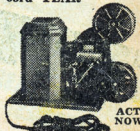
NO
MONEY
NOW

MAIL
COUPON

53rd YEAR

WE ARE
RELIABLE

BOYS - GIRLS - SEND NO MONEY NOW



ACT
NOW

Excel Movie Projector with one roll of film. Electric Record Players, Billfolds, Blankets, Rifles, Watches (sent postage paid), Radio Steel Wagons, Body Size 34 x 15 1/2 x 4 1/2, Full Balloon Tires (sent express charges collect). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and return amount called for under Premium wanted in catalog. Write or mail coupon today for trial order of Salve and Pictures sent on trust to start. Be first. We are fair and reliable. Our 53rd successful year. Mail coupon NOW! **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. C-10 TYRONE, PA.**

GIVEN PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

PREMIUMS or CASH



53rd
YEAR



BOYS - GIRLS LADIES - SEND NO MONEY NOW

Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15 inches in height. Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with order postage paid to start. Be first. **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. D-10 TYRONE, PA.**



WE ARE RELIABLE

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES!
Electric excellent tone Record Players, Dolls, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount called for under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order to start. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. E-10 TYRONE, PA.**

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. CP-10 Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen:-Please send me on trial 12 colorful art pictures with 12 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name Age.....
St. RD. Box.....
Town Zone..... State.....
Print LAST Name Here
Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

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DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

AT LAST!

A Sensational
Running mate
to **CRIME DOES NOT PAY**

**ONE GOOD TURN
DESERVES ANOTHER**

WITH all TRUE CRIME STORIES

LAST
WORD

ACE

21 JEWEL

PAY-OFF

OUT OF
THIS UNIVERSE

18 KARAT

THE CREAM

FOUR STAR

TOP
DRAWER

GUILT
EDGED

GRADE-A

THE TOPS

SOLID

TOP OF
THE HEAP

100%

HAND
PICKED

A-1

FRONT ROW

NEVER IN THE HISTORY OF COMIC MAGAZINE PUBLISHING HAS PUBLIC ACCLAIM BEEN SO GREAT, AS IN THE CASE OF **CRIME DOES NOT PAY** MAGAZINE. WE HAVE, FOR YEARS, BEEN DELUGED WITH LETTERS REQUESTING, EVEN DEMANDING ITS MORE FREQUENT APPEARANCE—IT WAS PROHIBITIVE BECAUSE OF PRODUCTION PROBLEMS BEYOND OUR CONTROL! FOR THIS LONG PERIOD, WE HAVE BEEN STRAINING AT THE LEASH, BUT NOW AT LAST, WE GOT THE WORD "GO." IT IS NOT POSSIBLE TO PUBLISH **CRIME DOES NOT PAY** EVERY TWO WEEKS, AS MANY REQUESTED. HOWEVER, THIS MAGAZINE, **CRIME AND PENALTY**, WILL MORE THAN SATISFY THOSE WHO WANT MORE OF THE BEST!

DEAR SIR:
I HAVE JUST FINISHED READING YOUR COMIC BOOK. IT TAKES A LOT OF WORK TO BEAT THE BEST. CAN YOU PLEASE PUBLISH "CRIME DOES NOT PAY" MORE OFTEN? SINCERELY YOURS,
ELLEN WILKERSON
660 E. COLLEGE
IDAHO FALLS
IDAHO

DEAR SIR:
SO MANY CHILDREN IN MY SCHOOL AGREE WITH ME THAT "CRIME DOES NOT PAY" IS THE BEST COMIC THERE IS! IT HELPS TO KEEP CHILDREN ON THE RIGHT TRACK. OUR ONLY REGRET IS THAT IT DOES NOT COME OUT TWO OR THREE TIMES A WEEK. LIKE A NEWSPAPER.
SINCERELY,
CHARLOTTE DUNSCOMBE
P.O. BOX 415
FLUSHING, L.I. NEW YORK.

DEAR SIR—
I WISH YOU COULD PUBLISH "CRIME DOES NOT PAY" EACH WEEK. MY MOM AND DAD AGREE WITH ME. KEEP THEM COMING. SINCERELY YOURS,
CARLOS FIGUEROA,
626 S. DELLA ST.,
STOCKTON,
CALIFORNIA

DEAR EDITORS
WHAT YOU SHOULD DO IS TO MAKE "CRIME" COME A WEEKLY MAGAZINE, SO THAT I WILL BE ABLE TO IMPROVE MY LIBRARY FASTER. CONGRATULATIONS FOR HAVING THE BEST COMICS IN THE U.S.A.
YOURS TRULY,
ARTHUR CAPRARI, JR.,
11 LEPPER ROAD,
FORT JOHNSON,
NEW YORK.

DEAR EDITORS—
I THINK "CRIME DOES NOT PAY" IS A SWELL MAGAZINE. I WISH YOU COULD PUBLISH IT MORE OFTEN, SAY EVERY WEEK.
YOURS TRULY,
RAYMOND DENNIS
211 21st STREET
PHENIX CITY, ALA.

**ORIGINALITY
MEANS
LEADERSHIP.**

THIS

**TWO OF A KIND BEATS A ROYAL FLUSH—
CRIME DOES NOT PAY AND
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT!**

OBEDIENT THE LAW

IF I KNEW THEN WHAT I KNOW NOW-

I AM EIGHTEEN AND WAS CONVICTED FOR A THEFT AND SENT TO SONOMA STATE DETENTION HOME. I OWE MY THANKS TO A KIND LADY HERE WHO GAVE ME CRIME DOES NOT PAY TO READ. IT MADE ME SEE HOW ALL CRIMINALS END UP, AND CURED ME. NOW I HOLD NO GRUDGES, EVEN AGAINST THE PERSONS THAT COMMITTED ME HERE. I WANT TO LET OTHERS KNOW IN THE HOPE THAT THEY WILL NOT MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE I DID.

L.L.
VALLEJO,
CALIFORNIA

I'M SERVING FIVE YEARS FOR ROBBERY AND ASSAULT IN THE TEXAS CRIME DOES NOT PAY. I HAD READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY BEFORE. I WOULD NOT BE HERE TODAY. PLEASE PRINT THIS IF YOU CAN—IT MIGHT KEEP SOME OTHER BOYS OUT OF PRISON.

TEX
#105266
S.F.I. #2
SUGARLAND
TEXAS

EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN OUT OF REFORM SCHOOL I'VE BEEN READING CRIME DOES NOT PAY. EVERYBODY SHOULD READ YOUR GOOD BOOK.

EDITOR'S NOTE: PLEASE SEND US YOUR ADDRESS

R. L. P.



I AM DOING TIME FOR A CRIME I COMMITTED. MY DEEPEST REGRET IS THAT I WAS NOT FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO READ YOUR MAGAZINE BEFORE I MADE MY GREAT FATAL ERROR. MY GREAT THANKS FOR BRINGING SUCH A GREAT BOOK INTO THE LIVES OF AMERICANS.

H. L. W.
MARYLAND HOUSE
OF CORRECTION
JESSUPS, MD.

I WAS CONVICTED, OF SHOP-LIFTING. MY PRIEST SUGGESTED CRIME DOES NOT PAY AS MY READER YOUR MAGAZINE MADE ME REALIZE THE TRUTH OF ITS MEANING. I HAVE YOUR FINE BOOK TO THANK FOR THE CHANGE IN ME.

A. F.
BOSTON,
MASS.

I'M DEEPLY SORRY I DIDN'T READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY BEFORE I WAS CONVICTED OVER THREE YEARS AGO. I SERVED 1 1/2 YEARS. I AM NOW WORKING AND GOING STRAIGHT. THANKS FOR YOUR MAGAZINE — IT PROVES TO EVERYONE THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY.

J. B. F.
MERIDAN,
CONN.

A GOOD PORTION OF MY LIFE WAS SPENT IN JAIL PRISON. ON MY RELEASE, I GOT MARRIED AND SETTLED DOWN—I NOW HAVE A JOB HOME, AND I AM A VOTER. I'M SORRY I EVER COMMITTED THAT CRIME, BUT NOW I KNOW THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY.

J. J.
CHICAGO
ILLINOIS

UPON THE REQUEST OF MOST OF THE SIGNATORIES, WE ARE WITHOLDING THEIR FULL NAMES AND STREET ADDRESSES.

OUT OF THE COUNTLESS THOUSANDS OF LETTERS THAT WE, THE EDITORS OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY MAGAZINE RECEIVE, WE'VE SELECTED HUNDREDS OF SUCH AS THESE. WITH SOME PRIDE WE PRESENT A FEW OF THEM HERE.

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

THE CRIMSON STORY OF VANNIE HIGGINS

"I'LL BE BIG TIME OR BUST," HE SAID, "THE ONLY THINGS THAT WILL STAND IN MY WAY ARE THE DEAD BODIES I'LL HAVE TO WALK OVER!"

A
**TRUE
CRIME
STORY**

HEY, BILL, YA WANNA
DIE LAUGHING? LOOKIT
WHAT OFFICER COMMON
SENSE SAYS'LL HAPPEN
TO ME, IF I KEEP
BREAKIN' THE LAW!

MEND YOUR WAYS,
VANNIE—YOU'VE STILL
GOT A CHANCE TO
SQUARE YOURSELF
WITH THE LAW!

IN
CONSIDERATION
OF INNOCENT
PEOPLE INVOLVED AND
RELATIVES OF OTHERS,
THE NAMES OF SOME
CHARACTERS DEPICTED IN
THIS TRUE MAGAZINE
ARE FICTITIOUS

the editors

WHO IS THIS GHOST
OF AN OFFICER WHO
KNOWS THE FATE
OF BROOKLYN'S PUBLIC
ENEMY NO. 1, VANNIE
HIGGINS? IS OFFICER
COMMON SENSE MERELY
THE VOICE OF JUSTICE,
THE CONSCIENCE

THAT LIVES IN EVERY
MIND, HOWEVER VILLAINOUS—
OR IS HE A TIGHT-FISTED
FIGHTER FOR TRUTH AND
PEACE? THE FOLLOWING
PAGES WILL TELL
THE STORY...



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



TAKE IT EASY, OFFICER—I'LL GO QUIETLY! JUST A LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDIN' BETWEEN WIFE AN' HUSBAND!

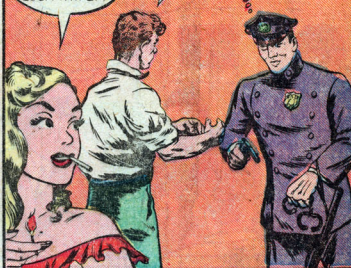
THAT'S ODD! HOW'D HE COOL OFF SO FAST? READY TO MURDER IN ONE SECOND AND COOL AS ICE THE NEXT!



WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, OFFICER? AREN'T YOU GOING TO LOCK HIM UP?

GO AHEAD! LOCK ME UP?

I DON'T GET IT—HE'S TOO WILLING TO BE LOCKED UP!

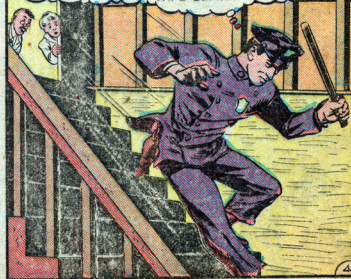


EMPTY DRAWER, EMPTY CLOSETS! THE BEDS HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN SLEPT IN! THIS WIFE-BEATING ACT GETS PHONIER BY THE MINUTE!

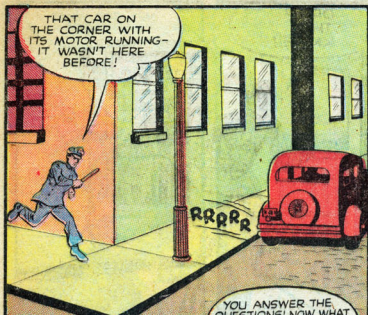
...TO THIS STEAM PIPE, WHERE YOU'LL KEEP TILL I COME BACK!



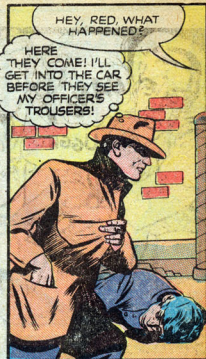
THE WHOLE THING SMELLS OF DEAD FISH! THEY'RE PLANTED DECOYS! SOMETHING BIGGER IS BEING PULLED, WHILE I'M KEPT BUSY WITH A PHONEY WIFE-BEATER!



OBEY THE LAW

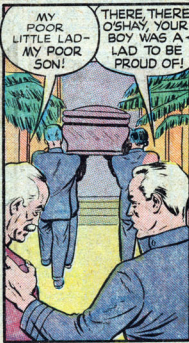


OBEDY THE LAW

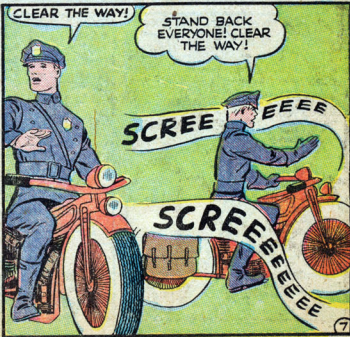
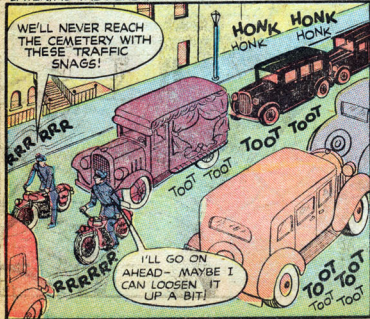


OBEDY THE LAW

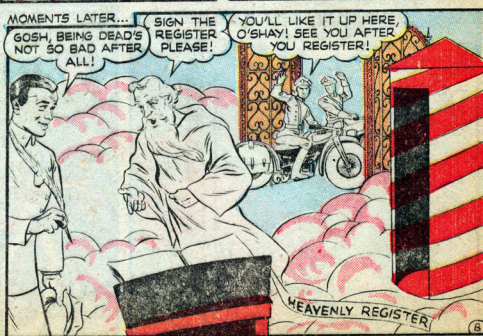
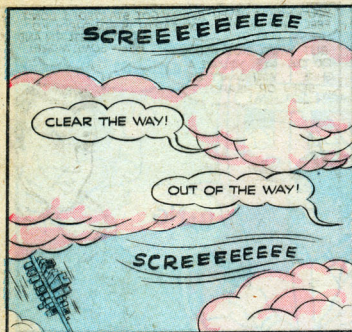
AS THE REMAINING MOBSTER CUTS ACROSS THE GUTTER,
O'SHAY, WITH HIS DYING BREATH, PULLS THE TRIGGER
FOR THE LAST TIME!



LATER, AS THE FUNERAL PROCESSION HITS A TRAFFIC JAM...



OBEY THE LAW

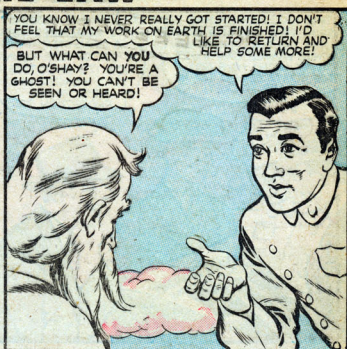


OBEDY THE LAW



COME—WHY ARE YOU HESITATING O'SHAY? DON'T YOU WANT TO COME IN?

I'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER! ONLY—MAYBE I'M NOT READY TO—YET!



YOU KNOW I NEVER REALLY GOT STARTED! I DON'T FEEL THAT MY WORK ON EARTH IS FINISHED! I'D LIKE TO RETURN AND HELP SOME MORE!

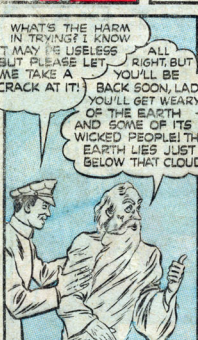
BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO, O'SHAY? YOU'RE A GHOST! YOU CAN'T BE SEEN OR HEARD!



I KNOW IT'S AN UNUSUAL REQUEST, BUT IF I WORK HARD ENOUGH, MAYBE I CAN MAKE MY SPIRIT FELT! I CAN HELP KEEP PEOPLE FROM CRIME!

PLEASE LET ME TRY!

YOUR REQUEST IS UNIQUE! MOST PEOPLE ARE GLAD TO BE RID OF THE EARTH! HOWEVER...



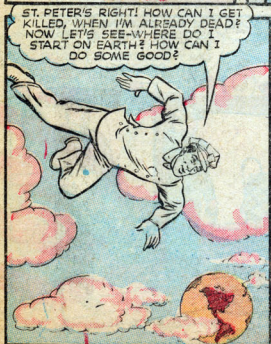
WHAT'S THE HARM IN TRYING? I KNOW IT MAY BE USELESS BUT PLEASE LET ME TAKE A CRACK AT IT!

ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU'LL BE BACK SOON, LAD! YOU'LL GET WEARY OF THE EARTH AND SOME OF ITS WICKED PEOPLE! THE EARTH LIES JUST BELOW THAT CLOUD!



HOW DO I GET DOWN? YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO JUMP FROM THIS HEIGHT, DO YOU?

THAT'S THE ONLY WAY DOWN, O'SHAY! IT'S ONLY PHYSICAL MATTER THAT CAN BE INJURED! GO ON AND JUMP!



ST. PETER'S RIGHT! HOW CAN I GET KILLED, WHEN I'M ALREADY DEAD? NOW LET'S SEE—WHERE DO I START ON EARTH? HOW CAN I DO SOME GOOD?



I LANDED LIKE A TUMBLE WEED! WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE I AM? HEY, MAC, WHAT CITY IS THIS?

OH, OH, I FORGOT—THEY CAN'T HEAR ME!

PAPER!!

Evening Gossip
VANNIE HIGG
HELD IN SHOOTING

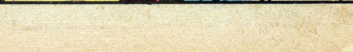
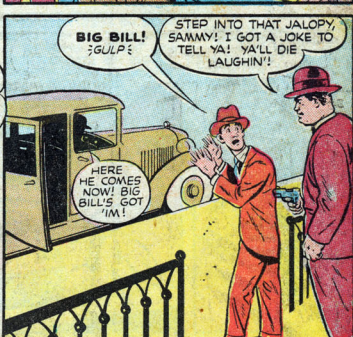
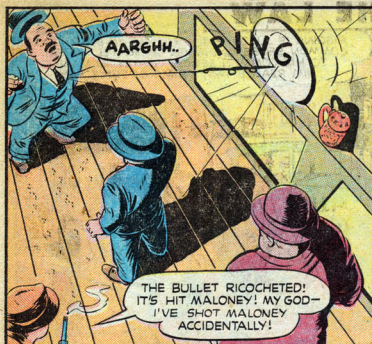
OBEY THE LAW



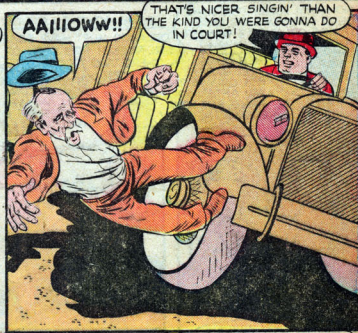
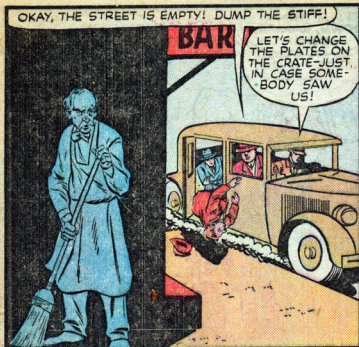
I FOLLOWED VANNIE INTO THAT TAVERN WHERE TWO OFF-DUTY POLICEMEN HAPPENED TO BE RELAXING!



OBEDY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW

WITH ORLANDO DEAD, THE REST OF OUR COMPETITION WILL BE DOIN' A MUSCLE DANCE WITH FEAR! THE TOWN IS OURS—GET THE BOYS OVER TO MY PLACE FOR A POW WOW!

TAKE A LOOK AT THE CAR COMING UP BEHIND YOU, VANNIE! YOUR ENEMIES DON'T LOOK SO VERY SCARED!

IT'S A TRAP! DOWN, VANNIE, DOWN!

KILL THE DIRTY RAT! KILL HIGGINS!

BANG

BANG

CRASH

I HAVEN'T BEEN DEAD LONG ENOUGH TO LOSE MY REFLEXES! WHY SHOULD I JUMP OFF? I'M DEAD, ANYWAY!

BANG
BANG
BANG

THEY GOT CHARLIE! YOU ALL RIGHT, VANNIE? GOOD!

YOU WERE LUCKY THIS TIME, HIGGINS, BUT A RAT LIKE YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT FOR LONG!

YEAH—WHEW, THAT WAS CLOSE!

THEN EARLY IN 1931, VANNIE HIGGINS WENT TO BALTIMORE ON 'BUSINESS'!

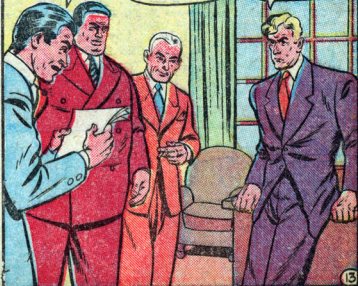
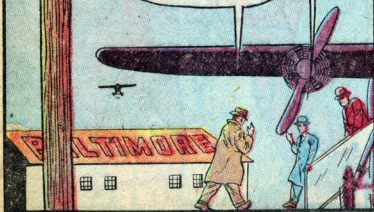
AIRPORT
NO
TRESPASSING

HAVE YOU GOT THAT SUCKER, BEN POSTI, READY? I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME! I MUST BE BACK IN NEW YORK TONIGHT!

HE'S AT MY OFFICE, VANNIE! HE'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT, IF HE KNOWS WHAT'S HEALTHY FOR 'IM!

WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THIS FRAME-UP, EX-COP? EITHER YOU HELP US BY TAKING AN 'INNOCENT' PIECE OF GRAFT OR—SAY, YOU'VE GOT A COUPLE OF KIDS, AIN'T YA? WELL, WHAT DO YA SAY?

YOU'RE NOT SCARIN' ME!



OBEDY THE LAW

BECAUSE I'M GIVING YOU A CHOICE OF GETTING OUT OF TOWN, OR EATING SOME MORE OF MY LEAD!

OOHHH...

BANG!!

I CAN'T RUN YOU IN FOR THIS, YOU MURDERING RATS, BUT I'M TELLING ALL THE FACTS TO THE D.A.! I DOUBT IF YOU'LL BE ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO STAND TRIAL!

I GOT A COUPLE OF WARD HEELERS READY TO TIE THE D.A.'S HANDS! NOW ALL YOU HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IS VANNIE, IS GETTIN' WELL! I'LL BE OKAY! THE DOC SAID I'LL BE OUT IN A WEEK!

BEN POSTI HAD A LOT OF GOOD LEFT IN HIM—HE DEFIED THE HIGGINS' TERROR!

BACK IN NEW YORK...

WE'RE MEETING BURKE AT THE BLOSSOM HEATH INN ON WEST 77TH STREET IN TWENTY MINUTES! HE'LL GIVE IN, VANNIE!

HE'D BETTER, OR I'LL OPEN UP HIS FAT GUT WITH A MEAT CLEAVER!

WATCH YOUR STEP, VANNIE!

YOU CAN'T LEAD A CHARMED LIFE FOREVER! NO CRIMINAL DOES! MAYBE YOU'LL GET IT THIS TIME, VANNIE—FOR GOOD!

BILL, DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING? LIKE A VOICE? I CAN HEAR IT—WARNING ME...LIKE...

NUTS, VANNIE! IT'S YOUR IMAGINATION!

BLOSSOM HEATH INN

I CAN STILL HEAR SOMETHING, BILL—TELLING ME TO WATCH OUT OR ELSE!

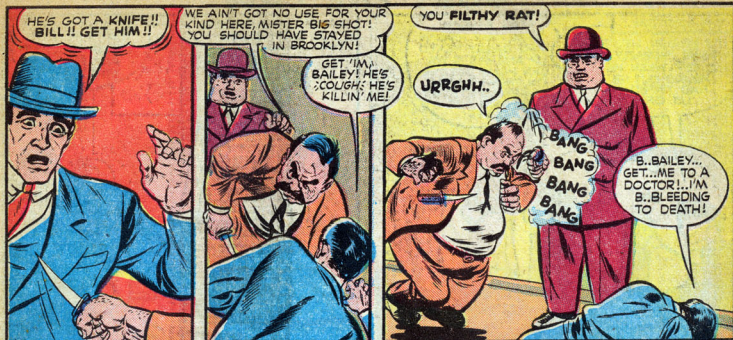
LET EVERYBODY ELSE BUT YOU WATCH OUT, VANNIE! YOU'RE TOO BIG A GUY TO GET HURT! LET'S SEE BURKE!

WELL, HERE I AM, BURKE! WHAT IS IT I UNDERSTAND YOU GOT AN ANSWER TO MY PROPOSITION, FAT STUFF!

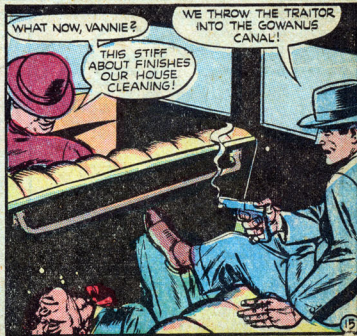
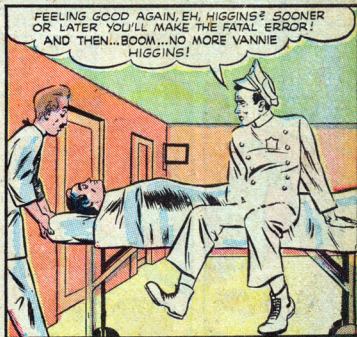
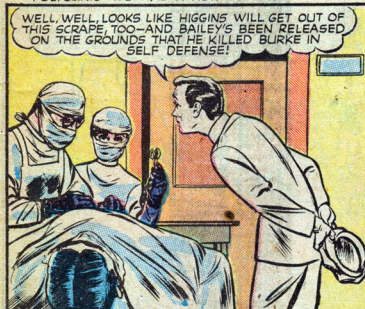
IT BETTER BE THE RIGHT ONE, BURKE!

IT IS!

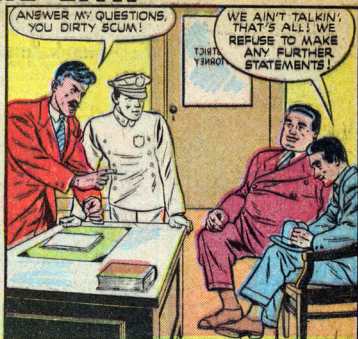
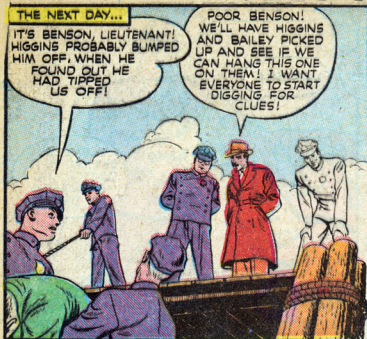
OBEDY THE LAW



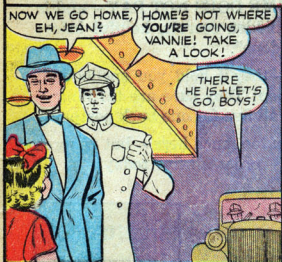
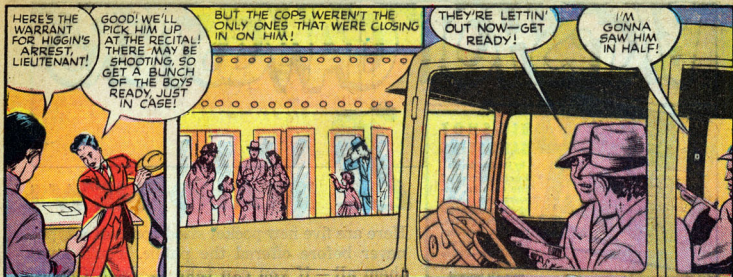
"A SURGEON SKILLFULLY ATTENDED HIGGINS AT
POLYCLINIC HOSPITAL IN NEW YORK..."



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



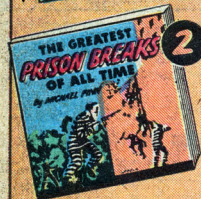
THESE 5 BOOKS...THE MOST EXCITING YOU EVER READ!

BIG SHOT GANGSTERS



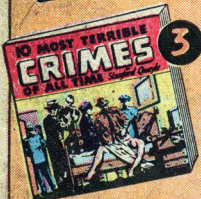
1 BIG SHOT GANGSTERS

by Stanford Quayle
Lurid stories of the crimes, careers and deaths of the most notorious gangsters, bandits, murderers. Chicago—New York—Police Reporter.
Only 25¢ postpaid



2 GREATEST PRISON BREAKS OF ALL TIME

by Michael Finn
Nothing more exciting. Never before published. Tops for Crime Fans.
Only 25¢ postpaid



3 10 MOST TERRIBLE CRIMES OF ALL TIME

by Stanford Quayle
Crime Does Not Pay. Horrible deaths of world's worst crooks.
Only 25¢ postpaid



4 HOW DETECTIVES CATCH CROOKS

by Stanford Quayle
Secrets of methods used by federal agents, police detectives and private investigators to solve mysteries of crime. Includes—"How to Become a Modern Detective."
Only 25¢ postpaid



5 MYSTERIES OF MAGIC

MIND READING AND HYPNOTISM
by Prof. Hamilton Holt
Secrets of ancient magicians and modern professionals. With this book be a magician, do hundreds of amazing tricks, fool your friends.
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THEIR CRIMES, CAREERS AND DEATHS!

BRAND NEW!

Here are five new pocket sized books of a type never before offered the public. You'll love them all — if you can take it. Each Crime Book shows CRIME DOES NOT PAY — and is crammed with hidden secrets, helpful information, inside "dope".

They're tough — they'll hold you spellbound, your eyes will pop! They sure are thrilling — only 25¢ each — all five for one buck postpaid!

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ALL 5 BOOKS

Guarantee!

The publishers guarantee these books to be unlike anything in print. If you order all five books and do not find them as represented, send them back in good condition within 5 days and we will refund your money. Order right now!

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63X Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

Rush me my books postpaid.

I enclose a total of \$..... for which send me the books marked at 25¢ each or the bargain five for \$1.00

Check one —

☐ 1. BIG SHOT GANGSTERS ☐ 2. GREATEST PRISON BREAKS ☐ 3. MOST TERRIBLE CRIMES ☐ 4. HOW DETECTIVES CATCH CROOKS ☐ 5. MYSTERIES OF MAGIC

CHECK HERE FOR ALL FIVE FOR \$1.00

Name.....

Street.....

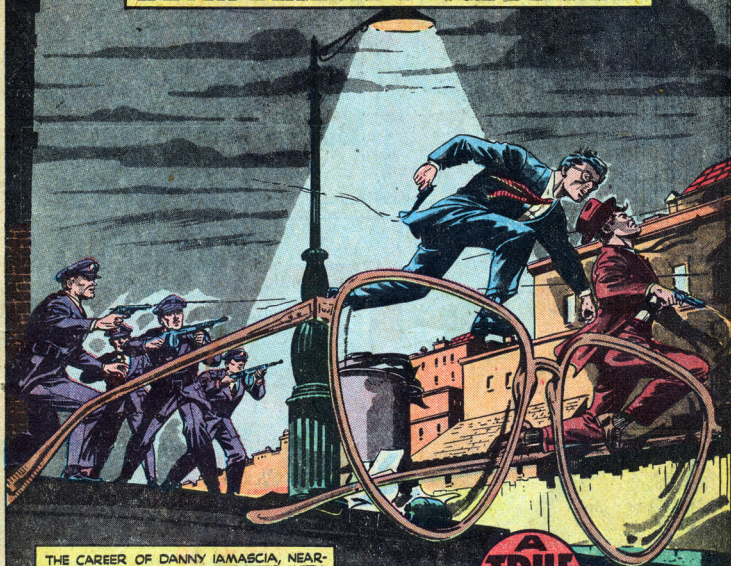
City..... State.....

Please print clearly—use pencil

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

DANNY IAMASCIA

DUTCH SCHULTZ'S TRIGGERMAN



THE CAREER OF DANNY IAMASCIA, NEAR-SIGHTED TRIGGER-MAN, IS SPOTTED WITH LAUGHTER AS WELL AS TEARS AND BLOOD! FEW CRIMINALS PRESENT SO TRAGI-COMIC A RECORD AS THIS MURDER-AND-HUMOR-PACKED SAGA OF "THE FOUR-EYED FELON"!

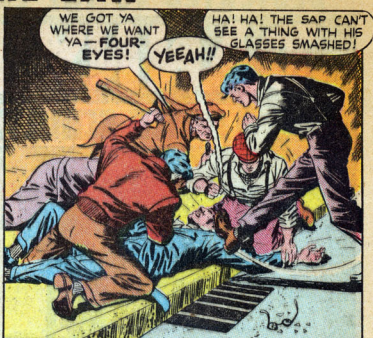
A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY

DURING A STREET FIGHT ON MANHATTAN'S EAST SIDE...

KNOCK HIS GLASSES
OFF! KNOCK HIS GLASSES
OFF! IAMASCIA'S BLIND
AS A BAT WITHOUT
GLASSES!



OBEY THE LAW



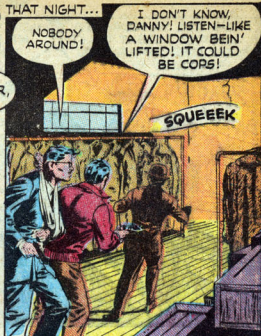
A WEEK LATER...



WEEKS LATER...



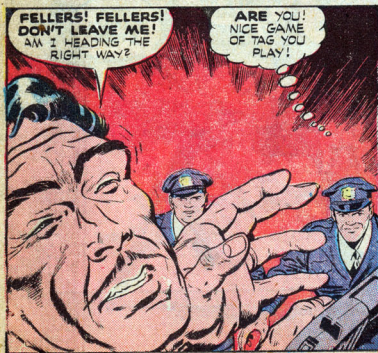
OBEY THE LAW



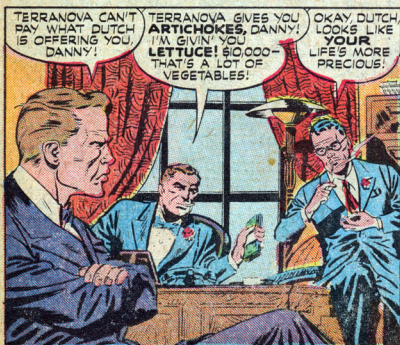
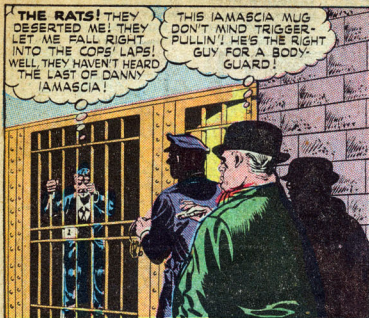
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BUT BAD LUCK PURSUES IAMASCIA...

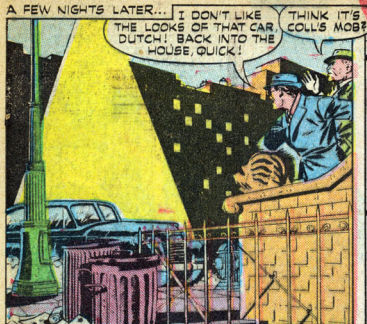


OBEDY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW

A FEW NIGHTS LATER...



OBEDY THE LAW

THE NIGHT OF JUNE 18, 1931, AT FIFTH AVENUE AND 102ND STREET, NEW YORK CITY...

FOR THREE WEEKS WE'VE BEEN TAILING THEM AND WE CAN'T EVEN PICK 'EM UP FOR STEALING A NAP!

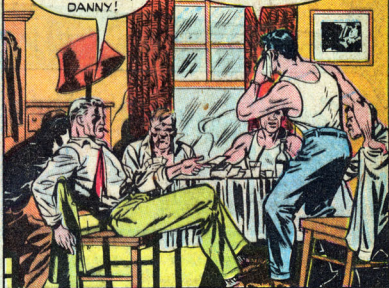
THEY'LL MAKE THEIR MISTAKE SOME TIME! SOONER OR LATER!



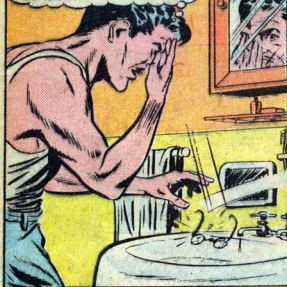
IN THE WEE HOURS...

ENOUGH...MY EYES IS CLOSIN'! LET'S BLOW, DANNY!

YEAH, DUTCH! SOON AS I WET MY FACE WITH COLD WATER! I'M DYIN' OF THE HEAT!

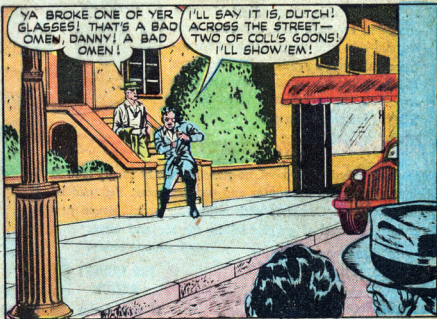


WIGOSH! I..B..BRUSHED MY GLASSES OFF MY FACE!



YA BROKE ONE OF YER GLASSES! THAT'S A BAD OMEN, DANNY! A BAD OMEN!

I'LL SAY IT IS, DUTCH! ACROSS THE STREET— TWO OF COLL'S GOONS! I'LL SHOW 'EM!



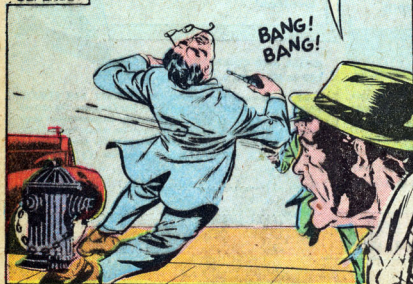
IAMASCIA FIRED FIRST! THEN DETECTIVES JULIUS SALKE AND STEPHEN DIROGA FIRED IN SELF DEFENSE!

D..DANNY! YER WRONG! THEY AIN'T MOBSTERS!

...THEY'RE...

EEEOW!!

BANG! BANG!



..COPS! RIGHT, DUTCH! YOUR NEAR-SIGHTED BODYGUARD DIDN'T SEE STRAIGHT, UNLUCKY FOR HIM!

HE WASN'T ONLY SHORT-SIGHTED IN HIS SHOOTING! DANNY IAMASCIA NEVER SAW THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY...TILL NOW!



The END

WHILE THEY LAST

★ ALL BRAND NEW ★

Genuine U.S. ARMY AIR FORCES FLYING HELMETS

WAR SURPLUS CLOSE-OUT

Olive drab fabric . . . sheepskin ear-pads . . . leather chin strap adjustable with sheepskin no-chafe pad. Complete with original clips and straps designed for attachment flyers goggles, radio earphones and oxygen equipment. In original packing. You can't duplicate value for \$5 today! Mail coupon today.

Only
\$1.00

Goggles included without Extra Cost

These dust-proof, wind-proof, no-glare goggles fit snugly around helmet. Wonderful for winter and summer wear. Felt padded across forehead. Complete with adjustable strap. Brand new war surplus, equal of goggles selling for 75c and more.

Mail coupon today.

THESE AIR FORCE
FLYING HELMETS COST
GOVERNMENT \$2. TO MAKE



EXTRA FOR PROMPT ACTION

If you order now, we will include at no extra cost the amazing luminous Bar Compass that points north when suspended on a pin point.

MAIL THIS
COUPON TODAY

SEND NO MONEY

These are the official U. S. Army Air Forces Flying Helmets and they are just perfect for everyday play and school wear. Built for rough use. See for yourself on this trial and approval offer. Check size wanted and mail coupon. On arrival deposit only \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage thru postman. Do it on the guarantee you must be thrilled and delighted with your U. S. Army Air Force Flyers Helmet, goggles and Bar Compass or you may return for full refund. But take this friendly warning . . . DON'T WAIT. They will go fast at this \$1.00 close-out price. So mail your order today!

MOTHERS . . . These Helmets Today's Best Buy

For play, for school and even for Sunday, winter, fall and summer, these war surplus flyers helmets are ideal for boys from 6 to 14. Warm, serviceable. And the kids love them!



MILLER AND COMPANY, Dept. 394-D
205 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Send the genuine war surplus U. S. ARMY AIR FORCE FLYERS HELMET, gift goggles and Bar Compass. On arrival I'll pay postman \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage on guarantee I must be satisfied or I may return in 10 days for money back. (Send \$1.00 money order with this coupon and Miller pays postage.)

CHECK SIZE ☐ Large ☐ Medium ☐ Small

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

MILLER AND CO. • DEPT. 394-D
205 N. MICHIGAN AVENUE, CHICAGO 1, ILL.

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

GYP ARTIST

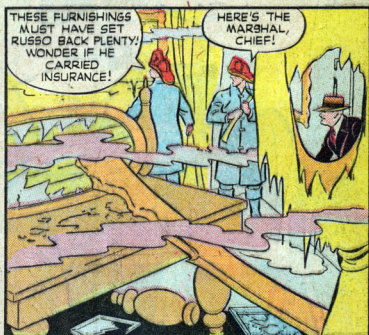
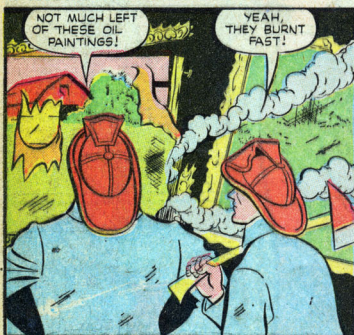
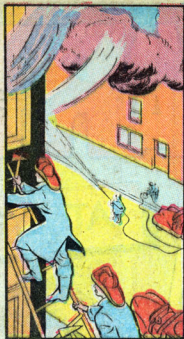
ROSSO — THE WORLD'S
GREATEST ARTIST

AT LYING!

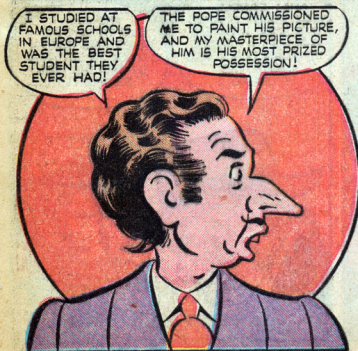
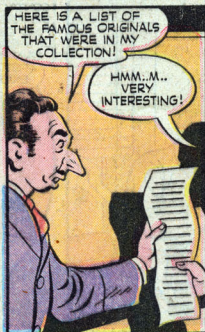
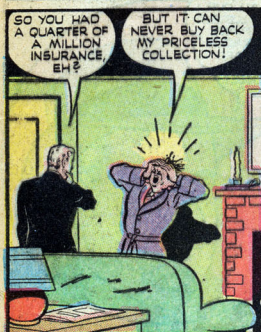
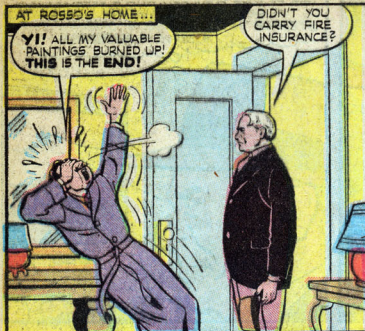
BURNING WITH AMBITION TO SET THE ART WORLD ON FIRE, "GENIUS" ROSSO WAS PRUDENT ENOUGH TO CARRY A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLAR FIRE INSURANCE POLICY ON HIS STUDIO. IT WAS IN NEW YORK CITY BACK IN 1930, WHEN...

A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY

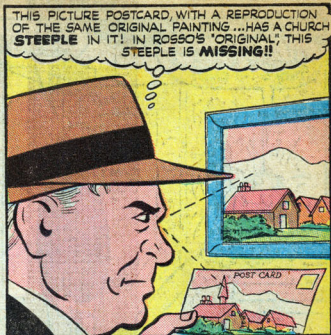
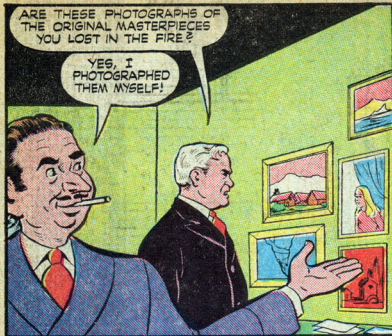
OBEY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW

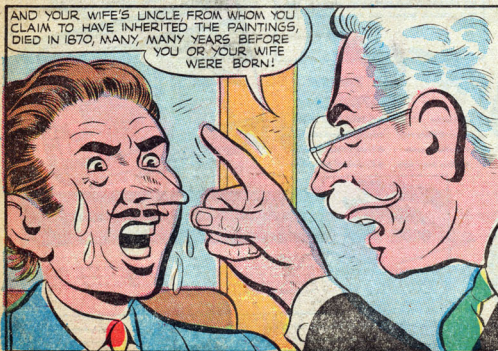
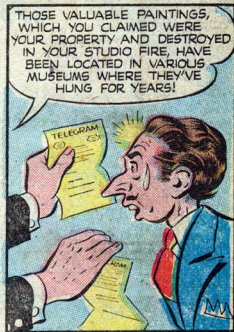
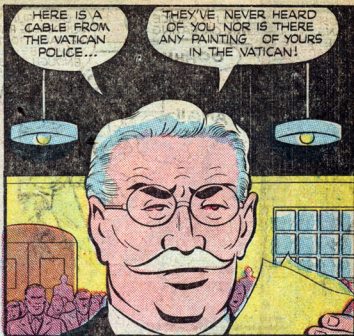
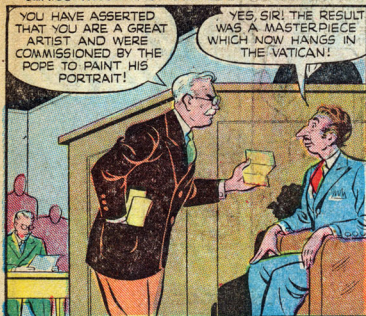


OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

"GENIUS" ROSSO WAS ARRESTED AND BROUGHT TO TRIAL!



GYP ARTIST ROSSO, TRAPPED IN HIS WEB OF LIES, WAS FOUND GUILTY OF FRAUD AND SENTENCED TO PRISON...

**LIES LEAD TO
CRIME
AND
CRIME DOES
NOT PAY!
OBEY THE
LAW!**

**AMAZING...
BUT TRUE!!**

**YOU CAN GET THESE
HAND
COLORED
ALL LEATHER
ZIPPER
BILLFOLDS**

**PACKED WITH EXPENSIVE
FEATURES**

**ONLY
\$1.98**

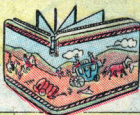
PLUS
FEDERAL
TAX

Wts. approx. 3/4 size.
Actual size 3 1/2" by
8 3/4" when opened.
Leathercraft wallets
come to you from
the heart of the
leather goods in-
dustry, making this
low price possible.

INCLUDING
A PATENTED
**SECRET
POCKET**

AT NO EXTRA
COST

Hand colored scene extends the full
length of the wallet



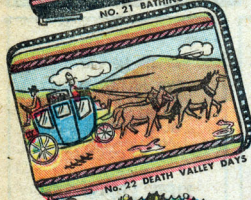
It's a fact! You get this beautiful all-leather,
feature-packed wallet by mail for only 1.98! Each wallet is saddle finished, gorgeously em-
bossed and hand colored with colors that won't rub off! Each has a quality, smooth-sliding zipper that completely seals the wallet! And here's the
big EXTRA—a patented secret pocket to hide your precious papers and money from prying eyes.

**JUST LOOK
...AT THESE
FEATURES!!**

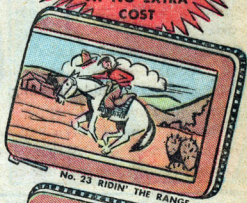
- All Leather
- Smooth-sliding zipper
- Identification card
- Built-in change purse
- PATENTED SECRET POCKET!
- Beautifully hand-colored scenes
- Roomy currency compartment
- 8 picture and pass windows



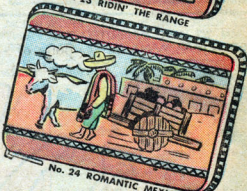
No. 21 BATHING BEAUTIES



No. 22 DEATH VALLEY DAYS



No. 23 RIDIN' THE RANGE



No. 24 ROMANTIC MEXICO

**WHAT A
CHRISTMAS
GIFT!**

The perfect Christmas Gift for boy or
girl, man or woman. Choose the scene
that best expresses his or her per-
sonality. And remember — every
scene is gorgeously hand-colored
in as many as 5 colors! Yes,
what a Christmas Gift
and what a bargain!

**SEND NO
MONEY
ORDER NOW!**

**SECRET POCKET KNOWN ONLY TO YOU KEEPS PRECIOUS
PAPERS AND MONEY SAFE FROM PRYING EYES!**

The LEATHERCRAFT CO.
Dept. M12-7,
385 Main Ave.,
Clifton, N. J.

My Billfold Selection is _____

(Show No. & Size)

If ordering more than one, state how many and style numbers _____

MY NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE NO. STATE

GENTLEMEN:
By return mail, rush me my hand-colored, all leather zipper billfold containing
the patented SECRET POCKET! Upon arrival, I will pay the postman 1.98 plus
federal tax, postage and C.O.D. charges. If I am not fully satisfied, I can return
the billfold within ten days for a full refund.

SMALL FRY KILLER

A TRUE CRIME STORY

MIKE JONES was not a very wise kid. He thought he was smart and somehow got the idea that there was money to be made in crime. He may have read the wrong kind of literature and pictured himself as clever. "Crime and Penalty" was not being published in 1935. Therein, he might have had a chance to read how futile and useless it is to follow a criminal career.

In any event, he already had served time in prison and was out on parole before he was twenty. When he was discharged from his parole in 1935, he immediately began to operate in illegal liquor. But even his companions soon became afraid to work with him because Mike Jones insisted on carrying a gun about with him. The punks with whom he worked, while far from being reputable associates, had no desire to be connected with a possible shooting. So they pulled away from him.

Practically having been put out of one illegal business, Mike Jones began speculating about getting into another one. He considered all possibilities and finally came to the decision that the easiest way to make a living would be taking what he wanted at the point of a gun.

So on August 3, 1935, Mike Jones jammed the nose of a .38 revolver against the ribs of a gas station attendant in Fort Wayne, Indiana, and said, "This is a stickup. Just turn over your cash and we'll get along."

It was an easy haul and, because Mike Jones had no car to get away in, he forced the gas station attendant to drive him to a town twenty-five miles away. The take wasn't too big on that one, but Mike figured he hadn't had to work too hard, either. It was territory with which he was familiar, so he knew just where to go.

A few days later, on August 10th, Mike Jones stuck up an ice-cream parlor. He got away with a small amount and this time he hired a cab,

getting the driver to wait for him a short distance away from the spot of the crime.

"I have some other work for you," Mike said to the driver at the end of the race from the scene. "I got several collections to make in places around. I need to travel fast and I like the way you don't waste time."

"Okay," replied the driver. "Any time you say."

On August 13th, Mike Jones hired the taxi again. He left the cab a little distance from a fruit store and, carrying a bag in his arms, stuffed out with paper to make it look like a bundle of groceries, he entered the store. He looked over the business being taken in, standing in the background, keeping away from the proprietor, who looked his way from time to time. The customers were thinning out, he thought, and he figured he could make a haul before long. But somehow, he began to get the jitters. The last time the owner looked his way it was not with the kind of interest that pleased him. Now the guy was heading for the telephone! Jones thought of the police. He turned on his heel and went back to the cab.

"Go on down the street," he said. "Stop in front of that restaurant on the corner."

There were perhaps a half-dozen people at the tables and counter in Danny Martin's restaurant. Danny himself was standing behind the counter near the front door. The night was hot and it was after eight o'clock. No one paid particular attention to Mike Jones as he entered with his paper bundle in his arms.

"This would be a good place," thought Jones. The place was too big to crowd the exits when he had made a haul. The crowd was small enough so that he could keep them all covered.

Just then a man and woman got up from a table and walked toward the front door of the

restaurant. Before the man left, he leaned over the counter and spoke to Danny and nodded his head toward Jones. Danny laughed and the man and woman left. Jones frowned. Why had the man been looking him over? Was there something wrong about him? He sneered to himself and looked at Danny. The owner would get quite a shock if he knew what was in store for him.

Mike Jones, holding the bag in one arm, edged up along the counter toward Danny Martin. This was the time to go into action. He gripped the gun in his pocket and leaned over the counter.

Martin faced him and grinned. Then the proprietor himself leaned over the counter. It was Danny Martin who spoke. "The fellow who just left," said Danny, "told me you looked like a small time crook and said you were apt to try to rob this joint. Just try it, buddy!"

The words were like a slap across the face to Mike Jones. How would anyone know he looked like a small-time crook? The thought was distasteful. He considered himself as tough as the next guy. He curled his lip.

"Small-time, huh!" he said, unable to control his fury. "Small-time, you think!" Mike Jones drew the gun from his pocket and shoved it forward until it touched the very skin of Danny Martin's neck. Martin looked stunned for a moment and then stepped back a pace.

A deafening blast of red and orange, the acrid smell of powder, and Mike Jones stood still for a few seconds as if he, too, had not realized the awful thing he had done. He put the gun back into his pocket. Realizing it would be impossible to collect anything from this job now, he dashed madly for the door, as the patrons looked on—too startled to move.

Outside, he reached the cab on the run and sprang onto the running board. "Get going!" he gasped. "I just plugged a guy!" The driver started to protest, but found the muzzle of the revolver pointing his way. "Small-time!" laughed Jones nervously. "I guess that'll show 'em!"

Mike Jones was small-time and never had been anything else. He had fooled the police for twenty-three months because he was such small fry. Sergeants Leo Quick and Clyde Jackson first investigated the murder of Danny Martin. Danny had died almost at once from the cowardly shooting.

It did not take them long, after they had ques-

tioned witnesses, to learn that the killer had escaped in a taxi. It was not too much of a job after that to bring in the cab driver, Thomas Hines. Hines said that he had let Mike Jones out quite a way outside the city and had returned to his garage. There the trail died. But it did not mean that the police had stopped looking. Their work had just begun.

Had Mike Jones gone after bigger game, he doubtless would have been caught long before now, but for what he was getting out of his criminal career, he could have saved himself a lot of time and effort and worry by getting an honest job and making more with perfect safety.

It was Jones' very fear of being a small-time crook that gave the police the break for which they had been looking. It came about in the following manner.

Mike Jones took up with another punk, Reed Daley, and planned a robbery. Before the robbery could come off, the friend was arrested for being implicated in another crime. Jones saw a chance for a grandstand play that would, he knew, prove to the friend how important a person Mike Jones was.

He went to the police of Los Angeles, to which city his crimes had taken him, and said, "You have a friend of mine, Reed Daley, in custody." Here Jones produced a weapon from his pocket and laid it on the desk of the sergeant in charge. "I took this gun away from him and will see that he gets into no trouble if you will place him in my custody."

That was a new one to the police. The desk sergeant squinted at Jones. "We handle our own crimes in our own way," he said. Then slowly, so that his words might sink in, he added, "And I think that you might stand some investigating yourself."

Mike Jones then and there was fingerprinted. The keen memory of that officer connected the face of the man before him with a circular that had been received by the department two months earlier. In a short while the "wanted" notice was located.

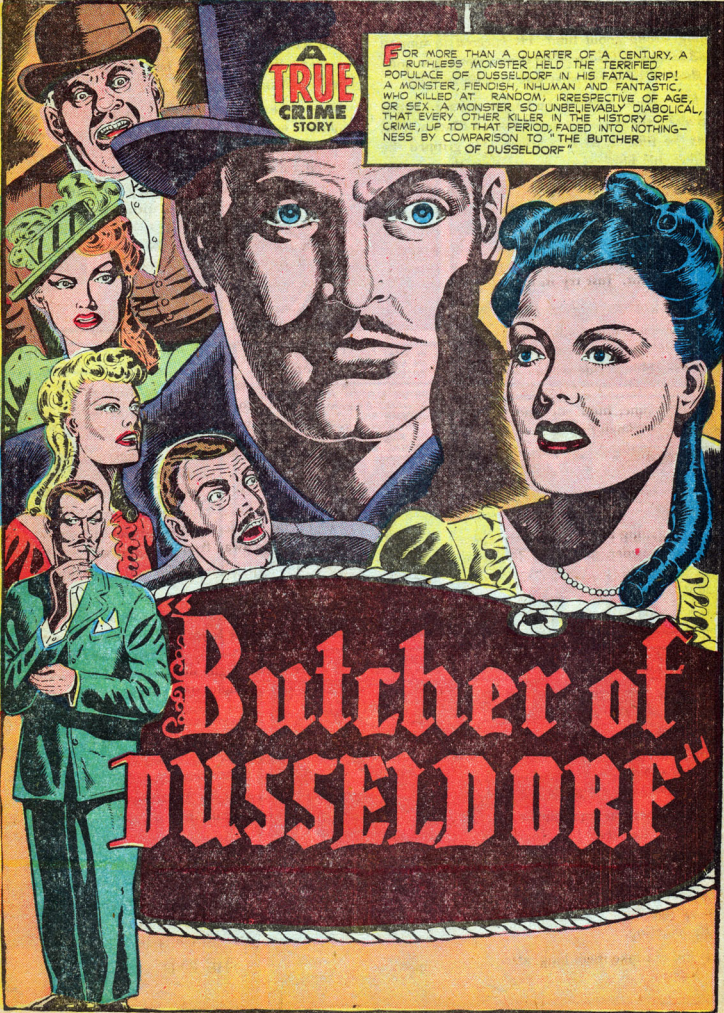
Thus, by meddling in a crime he had not even committed, Mike Jones paved his own path to the electric chair. He was executed February 16, 1938. It is always that way. A crook ALWAYS blunders somewhere. Crime does NOT pay!

THE END

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

**TRUE
CRIME
STORY**

FOR MORE THAN A QUARTER OF A CENTURY, A RUTHLESS MONSTER HELD THE TERRIFIED POPULACE OF DUSSELDORF IN HIS FATAL GRIP! A MONSTER, FIENDISH, INHUMAN AND FANTASTIC, WHO KILLED AT RANDOM, IRRESPECTIVE OF AGE, OR SEX. A MONSTER SO UNBELIEVABLY DIABOLICAL, THAT EVERY OTHER KILLER IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME, UP TO THAT PERIOD, FADED INTO NOTHINGNESS BY COMPARISON TO "THE BUTCHER OF DUSSELDORF"



"Butcher of DUSSELDORF"

OBEY THE LAW

A SERIES OF TERRIFYING EVENTS BEGAN IN 1899! ON A DESERTED STREET IN DUSSELDORF A WOMAN'S SHRILL SCREAMS PIERCED THE STILL NIGHT!



HELP!
ARG!
HELP!

HEY, WHAT'S THAT?
DID YOU HEAR SOMEONE
CALLING FOR HELP?
C'MON, FRITZ, LET'S
HAVE A LOOK!

EVERY-
THING IS
GONNA BE
ALRIGHT,
MISS. JUST
TAKE IT
EASY!

THERE HE GOES!
THAT MAN WITH
THE HIGH HAT
AND A MUSTACHE!
HE JUMPED OUT
OF THE BUSHES
AND STARTED TO
CHOKE ME... WHEN
I SCREAMED, HE
GRABBED MY BAG!
DON'T LET HIM
GET AWAY!



HALT, IN
THE NAME
OF THE
LAW!



IN THAT COUNTY COURT ROOM
IN MAY, 1899, PETER KURTEN
RECEIVED HIS FIRST SENTENCE.

PETER KURTEN, FOR STEALING
A HAND BAG, AND FOR
ATTEMPTING TO STRANGLE
A WOMAN, I SENTENCE YOU
TO FIVE YEARS OF
PENAL SERVITUDE!

BAH!



KURTEN PAID HIS PENALTY-FIVE
YEARS TO THE DAY!

I'VE PAID MY FIVE YEARS!
TOMORROW I'M FREE OF THIS
ROTTEN RAT HOLE! I'VE HAD
PLENTY OF TIME TO PLAN MY
REVENGE-THEY'LL PAY WITH
A LIFE FOR EVERY DAY
I SPENT IN HERE!



IMMEDIATELY AFTER HIS RELEASE, HE BEGAN A SYSTEMATIC EXTERMINATION OF ANY AND ALL WHO WERE UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO HAVE HIS ATTENTION!



DIE YOU
RATS!

DIE YOU
ROTTERS!

DIE
PIGS!

THIS SHOULD BE NEWS TO YOU-
WITHIN THE PAST SIX MONTHS
THERE HAVE BEEN 35 CASES OF
ARSON COMMITTED IN THIS VICINITY,
AND IT ALL LOOKS LIKE THE WORK OF
THE SAME MADMAN! DOUBLE YOUR
GUARDS, WE MUST GET HIM! DO
YOU HEAR? WE MUST GET HIM!



OBEY THE LAW

THE ENTIRE CITY'S POLICE FORCE WAS ALERTED ON JANUARY 2ND, 1904. FOUR EXTRA DUTY OFFICERS SPOTTED A MAN, TORCH IN HAND, LOITERING IN AN ARCADE!

THAT'S HIM ALRIGHT, AND JUST ABOUT TO SET FIRE TO THAT SCHOOL HOUSE! GRAB HIM!

AT LAST WE'VE GOT YOU, YOU INHUMAN MONSTER!

AGAIN THE LAW TOOK ITS COURSE— BUT THIS TIME HE GOT THE BOOK THROWN AT HIM!

PETER KURTEN, BY YOUR RECORD AND YOUR OWN CONFESSION, YOU HAVE COMMITTED 40 CRIMES OF ARSON! I SENTENCE YOU TO FROM TWENTY YEARS TO LIFE IN PRISON, AT HARD LABOR! HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY?

NOTHING, EXCEPT THAT YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS! ALL OF YOU!

AFTER SERVING ONLY A PART OF HIS SENTENCE, ON MAY 7, 1913, PETER KURTEN WAS RELEASED FROM JAIL...ON GOOD BEHAVIOR!

I HATE 'EM—I HATE EVERY LIVING LAST ONE OF 'EM! I WILL KILL ONE A DAY FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!

UPON HIS RELEASE, HE WENT STRAIGHT BACK TO HIS OLD HUNTING GROUNDS! THE SAME DAY A COUNTY FAIR WAS IN CHEERFUL PROGRESS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF DUSSELDORF!

THOSE ARE VERY PRETTY BRACELETS! I WONDER WHETHER YOU LOVELY LADIES WOULD PERMIT ME TO PURCHASE THEM FOR YOU!

WHAT A GENEROUS MAN! HOW KIND YOU ARE!

GO ON, SCREAM, YOU OLD HAG, IT'S YOUR LAST!

LATER THAT EVENING, ON THE WALK HOME FROM THE FAIR...

YOU FIEND! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO US! HELP—HEL—

IT'S A FORM OF REVENGE! NO OTHER SPECIAL REASON! BUT YOU WON'T UNDERSTAND!

I HATE YOU! THEREFORE YOU MUST DIE!

HORRIBLE AND SUDDEN DEATH—LUCKED AT EVERY CORNER, EVERY UNGUARDED INCIDENT WAS AN INVITATION TO A CEMETERY!

OBEY THE LAW

THE TENSION UPON THE CITIZENRY HAD REACHED THE BREAKING POINT! A FRANTIC POPULACE APPEALED TO THE FEDERAL MINISTRY OF JUSTICE...

INSPECTOR GENNAUT, YOU MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THESE AWFUL CRIMES! OUR CHILDREN AREN'T SAFE, EVEN ON THEIR WAY TO SCHOOL!

THIS MURDERER STRIKES IRRESPECTIVE OF AGE! HE MUST BE STOPPED!

PLEASE HELP US!



PASS THE WORD TO YOUR FRIENDS! NO ONE MUST BE OUT ALONE AFTER DARK! ALWAYS WALK IN PAIRS! TAKE AND CALL FOR YOUR SCHOOL CHILDREN! WE ARE DOING EVERYTHING IN OUR POWER TO APPREHEND THIS MANIAC, BUT WE'LL NEED YOUR COOPERATION!



AT THE PUBLIC ZOO ONE LATE AFTERNOON, PETER KURTEN MADE AN... ACQUAINTANCE.

I HOPE I'M NOT TOO PRESUMPTUOUS, BUT, AS WE'RE BOTH ALONE, I THOUGHT WE MIGHT JOIN FORCES, AND ENJOY THE REST OF THE DAY TOGETHER. MISS... ER...

DONNIER, ELIZABETH DONNIER!



MY-WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MOON!

LATER-THAT EVENING...

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT IT, ELIZABETH, BECAUSE IT'S THE LAST ONE YOU'LL EVER SEE!



MURDER, ANOTHER MURDER MUTILATION! MURDER! READ ALL ABOUT IT!



ELIZABETH DONNIER'S MURDER IS OUR 30TH UNSOLVED CASE! WE'VE GOT TO OUTWIT THIS FEND! I HAVE A PLAN!



AN ANONYMOUS TIPSTER TOLD THE COMMISSIONER OF POLICE THAT THE BLUE BEARD WOULD BE AT THE PLATZL NIGHT CLUB! HE TRIED A DARING EXPERIMENT!

STOP! STOP THE MUSIC! EVERYONE STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE!



OBEDY THE LAW

A COFFIN WITH THE BODY OF KURTEN'S LATEST VICTIM IN IT WAS PLACED ON THE DANCE FLOOR!

OPEN THAT COFFIN!

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR ANY UNUSUAL ACTION! THIS MUST NOT FAIL!

THERE IS NO RESPONSE! YOUR PLAN IS A FAILURE, COMMISSIONER!

HOPING THAT THE SIGHT OF HER WOULD BRING THE KILLER TO PSYCHOLOGICAL PANIC, HE PLACED MANY DETECTIVES AMONG THE GUESTS, WHO WATCHED CAT-LIKE FOR ANY UNDUE REACTIONS!

THE NEXT DAY, AT A SEA-SHORE RESORT ON THE RHINE, HE APPROACHED ANOTHER GIRL, WHO LATER WAS KNOWN BY THE POLICE ONLY AS ANNI!

I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU ENVYING THE ROWERS! WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO HIRE A BOAT AND TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE? MISS... ER?

ANNI, JUST CALL ME ANNI!

IT'S SO QUIET AND PEACEFUL HERE! I JUST LOVE THE WATER!

I'M SO GLAD YOU DO, ANNI, BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO SPEND A LOT OF TIME IN IT!

HER BODY WAS NEVER RECOVERED!

HIS LUST FOR MURDER GREW IN INTENSITY! THAT VERY SAME DAY, IN A RAILROAD STATION, A STRANGE COINCIDENCE WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

PARDON ME, SIR, I'M A STRANGER IN TOWN! CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND A HOTEL FOR GIRLS?

I'LL DO MORE THAN TELL YOU, I'LL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU THE WAY!

LET'S TAKE THIS STREET-IT'S A SHORT CUT, CLARA!

NO! STOP PULLING ME! HELP! SOMEBODY, HELP!

AND SO PETER MADE HIS APPEARANCE...

HOW DARE YOU MOLEST THIS GIRL! BE OFF WITH YOU, OR I SHALL BE FORCED TO CALL THE POLICE!

OH THANK YOU, SIR!

AS HE WAS ON THE HUNT FOR HIS NEXT VICTIM, A STRANGER, PERHAPS ONE OF KURTEN'S OWN KIND, WAS MOLESTING A GIRL!

OBEY THE LAW



WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME UP TO MY APARTMENT? AFTER YOUR AWFUL ORDEAL, A QUIET REST, AND PERHAPS A BITE OF SUPPER MIGHT NOT BE AMISS!

THANK YOU! KIND GENTLEMEN LIKE YOU ARE RARE INDEED!



AFTER YOU FINISH, MARIA, I'LL BE DELIGHTED TO ESCORT YOU TO YOUR HOTEL!

I'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER! I'M HONESTLY AFRAID TO WALK THE STREETS ALONE AT NIGHT!

HE DID NOT THINK IT EXPEDIENT TO KILL HER IN HIS APARTMENT, FOR FEAR OF LEAVING 'CLUES'!



AS THEY WALKED ALONG A LONELY ROAD ABOUT 11 P.M. THAT EVENING... KURTEN WAS IN THE PROGRESS OF ANOTHER MURDER BUT HE DID NOT COUNT ON HIS WOULD-BE VICTIM'S INTELLIGENCE!

OH, HOW WONDERFUL! THEN YOU ARE THAT DANGEROUS KILLER! I'VE BEEN FASCINATED BY YOUR BRAVERY EVER SINCE I HEARD OF YOU!



HA, HA, MARIA! I WAS JUST FOOLING, I WOULDN'T KILL YOU! BY THE WAY, YOU KNOW WHERE I LIVE, MARIA? YOU MIGHT BE IN NEED, AND I COULD HELP YOU SOMETIME!

THAT WILL BE JUST WONDERFUL!



YES, I REMEMBER THE STREET AND I THINK I COULD RECOGNIZE THE HOUSE

YOU ARE A VERY BRAVE GIRL! THERE'S \$10,000 REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE, YOU KNOW!



APARTMENT D, NO. 71 METTMANNER STRASSE.

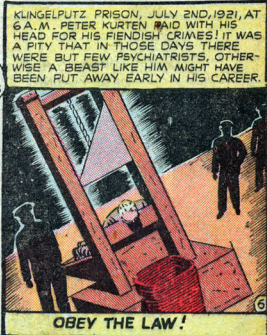
THAT'S HIM!

C'MON, KURTEN! THROW UP THOSE HANDS! I'D HATE TO HAVE TO KILL YOU NOW! THE EXECUTIONER WOULD NEVER FORGIVE ME!



PETER KURTEN FACED A BITTER COURTROOM-AND A VENGEFUL POPULACE WAS ANXIOUSLY AWAITING HIS EARLY DESTRUCTION.

PETER KURTEN, I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO DEATH BY THE GUILLOTINE! OUR CIVILIZATION PREVENTS YOU FROM GETTING WORSE PUNISHMENT, IF THAT WERE CONCEIVABLE!



KLINGELPUTZ PRISON, JULY 2ND, 1921, AT 6 A.M. PETER KURTEN PAID WITH HIS HEAD FOR HIS FIENDISH CRIMES! IT WAS A PITY THAT IN THOSE DAYS THERE WERE BUT FEW PSYCHIATRISTS, OTHERWISE A BEAST LIKE HIM MIGHT HAVE BEEN PUT AWAY EARLY IN HIS CAREER.

OBEY THE LAW!

SPEAK UP!

AND SUGGESTIONS \$2 WILL BE PAID TO THE WRITER OF EACH LETTER PUBLISHED ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO **CRIME AND PUNISHMENT** 114 E. 32ND STREET, NEW YORK 16, N.Y. PLEASE TRY TO LIMIT LETTERS TO ABOUT 50 WORDS. ALL LETTERS BECOME THE PROPERTY OF LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC. AND WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO EDIT SAME

SO SPEAK UP!

OBEY THE LAW

ON THE LEVEL by C.H. MOORE

FINGERPRINTS

CAN'T BE CHANGED!

JOHN DILLINGER

PAID \$5000 TO AN UNDERWORLD
SURGEON TO CHANGE OR REMOVE
HIS FINGERPRINTS - AFTER WEEKS
OF PAINFUL OPERATIONS THE BANDAGES
WERE REMOVED AND HIS ORIGINAL
FINGERPRINTS HAD
FORMED ON THE NEW SKIN!



THE ODDS AGAINST
DRAWING 4 ACES FROM A DECK
OF 52 PLAYING CARDS IN 4 DRAWS
ARE 270,724 TO 1!

BLACK JACK
IS THE NAME
OF A TOWN
IN
MISSOURI



IN THE PILGRIM DAYS
THE "STOCK" WAS USED
AS A FORM OF PUNISHMENT

THE LAWBREAKER WAS
COMPELLED TO MAKE HIS
OWN STOCK - HE WAS
THEN LOCKED IN IT
IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE



THE GAMBLING GAME
OF "CRAPS"

WAS INTRODUCED IN AMERICA
BY BERNARD XAVIER PHILIPPE
DE MARGNY DE MANDEVILLE
WHO LOST HIS ENTIRE FORTUNE
AND WENT INTO DEBT PLAYING THE
GAME! DON'T GAMBLE
YOU CAN'T WIN!

C.H. MOORE

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

HAPPY McNULTY and FANCY CAMPBELL

A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY



THIRTY YEARS AGO IN THE TOWN OF ALLENDALE, NEW JERSEY, THERE LIVED TWO ENVIOUS DENIZENS OF CRIME. NOW FANCY CAMPBELL AND HAPPY McNULTY WERE NEIGHBORS, BUT WHEN TWO ARE ENGAGED IN THE ILLEGAL BUSINESS OF GAME COCK FIGHTING, BEING NEARBY DOESN'T MEAN THAT YOU ARE NECESSARILY FRIENDLY.



McNULTY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THIS CORNER?

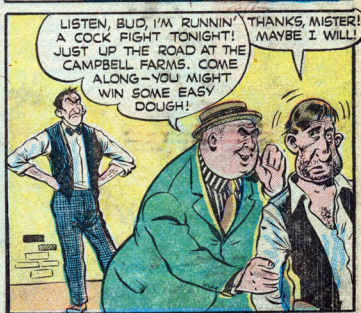
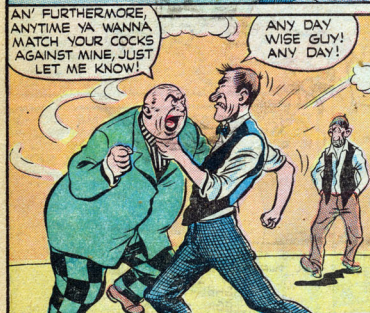
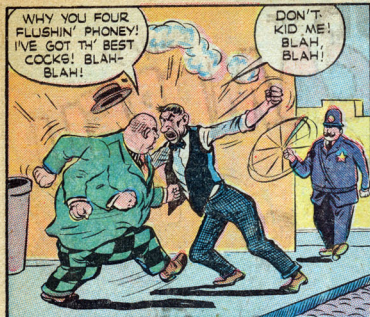
AND THE SAME I MIGHT ASK OF YOU, CAMPBELL! YOU KNOW VERY WELL I HAVE A MATCH COMING UP THIS WEEKEND!



IZZAT SO! HA, HA, AND WITH THE DULL, RAG-FEATHERED ROOSTERS YOU CALL FIGHTING COCKS!

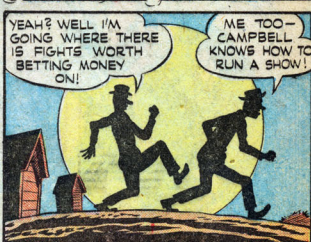
ENOUGH OF YOUR LOUD TALK, CAMPBELL! COCK FOR COCK I'VE GOT YOUR STABLE BEAT A MILE!

OBEDY THE LAW

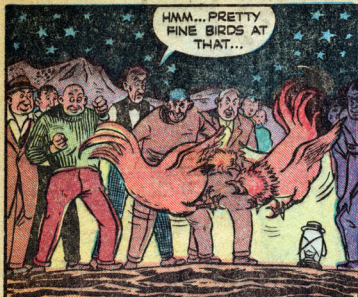


OBEDY THE LAW

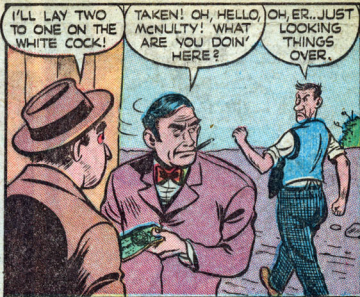
LET'S SEE HOW THE TWO MADE OUT THAT EVENING...



OBEY THE LAW



HMM...PRETTY FINE BIRDS AT THAT...



I'LL LAY TWO TO ONE ON THE WHITE COCK!

TAKEN! OH, HELLO, MCNULTY! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?

OH, ER...JUST LOOKING THINGS OVER.



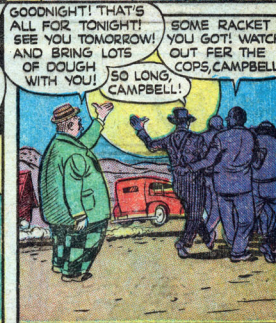
GUESS WHAT, CAMPBELL! I JUST SAW YOUR COMPETITOR MCNULTY AROUND!

YOU DID? WELL THAT LUG-WHAT'S HE TRYIN' TO DO? STEAL SOME OF MY BUSINESS? WHERE IS HE?



MCNULTY? YEAH, I SAW HIM BUT I THINK HE LEFT!

WELL, THAT'S A GOOD THING!



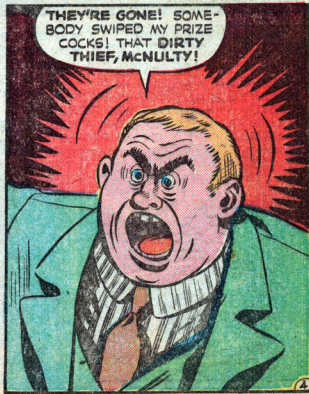
GOODNIGHT! THAT'S ALL FOR TONIGHT! SEE YOU TOMORROW! AND BRING LOTS OF DOUGH WITH YOU!

SOME RACKET YOU GOT! WATCH OUT FER THE COPS, CAMPBELL!

SO LONG, CAMPBELL!

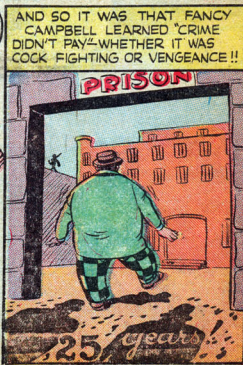
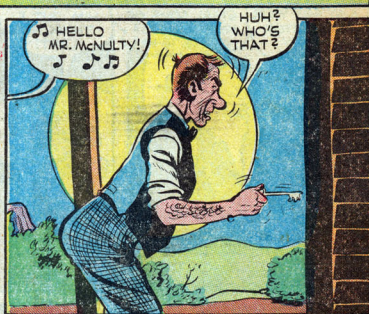
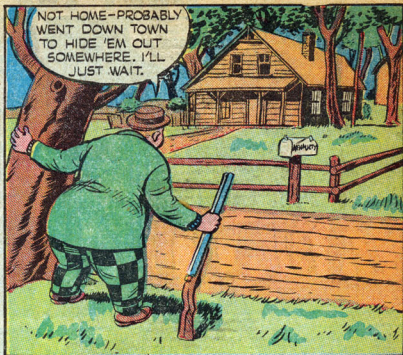


WELL, I GUESS MCNULTY GOT HIS EYEFUL! MY THREE PRIZE COCKS WERE FIGHTING TONIGHT! HEY!



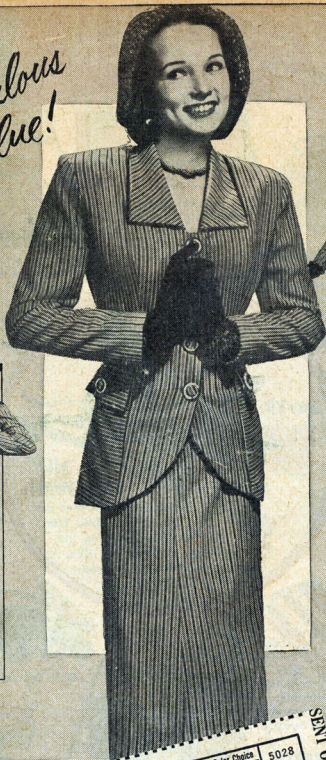
THEY'RE GONE! SOMEBODY SWIPED MY PRIZE COCKS! THAT DIRTY THIEF, MCNULTY!

OBEDY THE LAW



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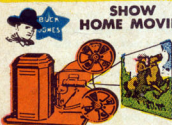
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Campfire Ukulele



Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell only one order.

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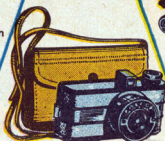
Fountain pen with matching automatic pencil. Sell one order of American Seeds.

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Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell one order of American Seeds.

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Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film. Sell one order plus \$1.00 extra.

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DEPT. 610, LANCASTER, PA.

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